A Song in the Mad Lover, Set by Mr. J. Eccles, Sung by Mrs. Bracegirdle

Must I a faithful Lover go, scorn'd & banish'd, banish'd like a Foe, Oh! let me Rave, Oh! let me Rave, dispair, dispair,

curse, curse my Fate, yet bless, yet bless, bless the Fair, for oh! inspight of her disdain I still must Love, I still must Love & shut my Own

yet why, why shou'd Love, why shou'd Love my Heart molest, 2 w Hate, 2 w Hate, 2 w Hate, her Love posseses, reveng, reveng or Scorn, revenge, re-

-venge or Scorn, or Scorn shou'd rule my Breast, 2 w such a Swain, such a Swain, such a Swain she Blesses, 2 w such a Swain. :|: :|: she

Blesses: Then I'll no more to Coyness sue, Faith & constant Love adieu, farewell dotage, fond Disease, welcome freedom, welcom ease, welcome

freedom, welcome ease. I'll rove & I'll range, I'll love & I'll change, I'll rove & I'll range, I'll love & I'll change :|:

Every hour & every place, every fair & every face; I'll vow & protest, I'll Swear & deceive, all, all who like me are so

Mad to beleive, all, all, all, all, all, all; all who like me are so Mad to beleive. I'll

For the Flute

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London (c. 1760)

Burney Score I p 422